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RAIN RUINS RINGLING'S RECEPTION

**Drenching Downpour Decimates
Devotees—Few Fearless Fanatics Fared Fiercely.**

Tuesday was a fine day for the Ringling Brothers' circus, except for the rain. Early in the morning hundreds, who had set their alarm clocks, arose with the dawn and hastened to the freight depot to witness the arrival of the trains bearing the paraphernalia of the Ringling Brothers' World's Greatest Shows, which were billed for two performances at Greystone park.

Those who arrived early were disappointed to find nothing stirring. The depot was deserted. At 6:30, however, one section arrived and the efficient unloading began. The remaining four sections were delayed between Jefferson City and Myrick on account of the miserable service of the Missouri Pacific railroad, and it was nearly two when the last puffed up the hill.

Shortly after breakfast farmers and inhabitants of neighboring towns began to pour into Lexington. The atmosphere was cool, and it looked as if we should have a big day. By ten o'clock, the time scheduled for the grand street parade, there were several thousand visitors on the streets. These visitors were of all colors, sizes, and ages; but all wore a look of pleased anticipation. A few vendors sold lemonade, ice cream cones, hot dogs, pennants and toy balloons. Fords and automobiles were so thick that the local police force was augmented by several traffic cops. These gentlemen were not mounted, wore no white caps, blew no whistles and displayed no wrist watches; but they were efficient and undoubtedly prevented many mishaps. They were stationed on several prominent corners and directed traffic with white flags.

As far as the population was concerned, everything was ready for the parade at ten; but no parade appeared. The throngs joked and waited and surged up and down Main street. Then it was learned generally that the trains had been delayed and that there would be no parade before noon. Later it was said that the parade was postponed until one; next it was rumored that it would occur at half past one. In the meantime rain had begun to fall—a gentle, soft, insinuating rain. The crowds good-naturedly sought shelter. Still they patiently waited. At one the rain temporarily ceased and finally, at 1:30, a tall gentleman with a black rubber coat and an authoritative voice strode up Main street and announced that there would be no parade. People who inquired found out that the rain had made the road leading to the grounds very soggy, so that the parade could not successfully emerge and re-enter.

The big top was put up early in the afternoon and the door to the animal tent was opened at 3:30. The show did not begin until four fifteen. Many unfortunates went to the grounds at two and waited for something to happen. The freak show was in due time opened and delighted the curious.

Those who came a little late found the road in fearful condition. Drivers of automobiles, for fifteen cents a ride, took the benighted passengers only to the foot of the South street hill. Up the next muddy, slippery incline leading to the show grounds the

poor pursuers of pleasure had to walk. Everybody who essayed the ascent slipped and had his or her shoes caked with mud; many fell to their hands and knees and some sat. Still about two thousand saw the show.

In the evening conditions were much worse. At seven a few drops of rain fell; by half past seven there was a steady patter and the prospects promised more. Even though this nearly a thousand persisted. In the dark the road was almost impassable. Shrieks and ejaculations of disgust arose all the way up the hill.

During the performance there was a continual downpour, which beat on the tent so hard that at times the band was almost inaudible. After the show there was more rain and through this rain and mud trudged the heroic band of those who had "seen the show." They were drenched with rain, bespattered with mud, but still happy. They will not soon forget their experience.

The show itself was splendid. The opening spectacle, "Solomon and the Queen of Sheba," was all that the advance notices promised. The performers were good and the clowns fairly funny. It was necessary to hurry the program; so the band played sempre prestissimo, and Solomon almost broke the Queen of Sheba's arm in his haste to place her on the throne; but very little of the performance was actually cut. In the evening it was not possible to have the trained elephants perform, since it was necessary to have them at the more serious business of moving wagons. Although the audiences were small and the management was losing money, everything was given with a cheerful conscientiousness. The Ringling brothers did their very best. Those who were disappointed in the day must blame not the Messrs. Ringling, but old Mr. J. Pluvius.

The blind were at a terrible disadvantage Tuesday.

Golden Anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. John B. Burris, residents of this city for 36 years, respected and honored by a large circle of friends and acquaintances were married fifty years Tuesday. They were married at Carrollton, September 15, 1865. During the Civil war, Mr. Burris was a member of the Third Missouri cavalry, and served two years with that regiment under Cols. Green and Woodson. Mrs. Burris was Miss Mary J. Lannon of Carroll county. They have had ten children, five of whom are living.

The Intelligencer extends congratulation and wishes them many more years of happiness and contentment.

Brough Here for Burial.

The remains of Murray Whitsett, who died in St. Joseph, Mo., Thursday, was brought to Lexington Friday morning for burial.

Mr. Whitsett was 35 years of age. His death was due to tuberculosis.

The funeral was held Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the Winkler Undertaking Parlor.

J. L. Kinkead went to Independence Tuesday to spend the day on business.

Miss Dora Peacock of Higginsville arrived Monday evening for a visit here with Miss Ann Marrs.

CHAMP CLARK DAY

Great All Day Rally and Conference At St. Joseph, Mo., Friday, Oct. 1.

Friday, October 1, will be a red letter day in the Democratic history of Northwest Missouri, for on that date it is expected to have one of the greatest and grandest outpourings of the Democrats of the state ever held in St. Joseph.

St. Joseph has been selected for the point in which to open the national and state campaign, and on that date an aggregation of the most prominent Democratic speakers of the state, headed by that great son of Missouri, the peerless Champ Clark, speaker of the national house of representatives, will tell of the accomplishments of the party under our great President Woodrow Wilson, and will outline the work that must be accomplished in the future in order that the people of the United States may be blessed with that prosperity and contentment which should be their portion.

St. Joseph Democrats, under the auspices of the famous Monroe club, will have charge of the arrangements, and will see to it that every visitor is given a hearty reception and his stay made pleasant. While the meeting is under the auspices of the club, it is in fact a joint meeting of the Democracy of the state and party, and each and every member is responsible for his appearance and his joint help in directing the conduct of the occasion.

St. Joseph has one of the most magnificent auditoriums in the state, capable of seating 20,000 people, and no one who attends need fear but that he will be provided with ample facilities to see and hear.

Champ Clark will be the principal speaker, and United States Senators William Joel Stone and James A. Reed will also speak. Governor Major will be present with all of the state officials, and every Democratic congressman in the state will be on the speakers' platform.

Every prominent Democrat in the state has been invited and the Monroe club herewith extends an invitation to the rank and file of the state to be in St. Joseph Friday, October 1, and take part in the greatest meeting in the history of the state.

Death of James Magner.

James Magner, a well known and highly respected farmer of this county, died Monday morning at 8:40 o'clock at his home two and a half miles south of Lexington. His death was caused by a cancer.

Mr. Magner was born in Iowa, January 15, 1861. He had been a resident of this county for twenty years. Besides his wife he is survived by one son, Hubert, and two daughters, Misses Frances and Margaret.

The funeral was held from the Catholic church Wednesday morning at nine o'clock. Father Geo. B. Curry conducted the services.

Police Court.

Tom Holmes, John O'Brine and G. Howard were fined \$6.70 each Wednesday for intoxication. Tom Ellison was fined \$10.00 for disturbing the peace. Charles Bergton, charged with disturbing the peace, plead not guilty.

J. A. Horn spent Sunday in Higginsville.

Death of Jacob Fegert.

Jacob Fegert died Wednesday night at 9:10 o'clock at his home, 1707 Franklin Avenue, after an illness of several months with complication of diseases.

Mr. Fegert was born May 1, 1853, in Bavaria, Germany. When seventeen years of age he came to this country and settled in St. Louis, where he lived a few months and then came to Lexington. He was married May 9, 1878, to Miss Bertha Winkler, daughter of the late J. F. E. Winkler. Besides his wife he is survived by two sons, Ernest, of this city, and Oswald, of Topeka, Kansas.

Mr. Fegert was a man whom everyone held in the highest esteem. He was serving his fourteenth year as treasurer of the city, which proves the confidence the people of Lexington had in his honesty. Mr. Fegert was an active member of the German Evangelical church, a member of the Odd Fellows and of the Woodmen of the World.

The funeral services conducted by Rev. Otto Schultz, were held at the German Evangelical church Friday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

A. R. Smith Marries in California.

Algernon R. Smith, a well known resident of this city, and one of the city mail carriers, was married to Miss Lydia Schaefermeyer, formerly of Lexington, at Los Angeles, Cal., Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. J. G. Wessendorf.

Mrs. Smith was the daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Schaefermeyer, and had lived in Lexington until about two years ago, when she went to California to make her home with her sister. Mrs. Smith is an accomplished musician and a lady of many graces and refinement.

Vanderburgh-Fegert.

Corporal G. H. Vanderburgh, Signal Corps, Company I, United States Army, and Mrs. Ida Fegert of this city, were married Saturday night at the Christian church parsonage by Rev. Carl Burkhardt.

Mr. Vanderburgh is stationed at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas. Mrs. Vanderburgh will remain in Lexington for a while, but probably move later to Fort Leavenworth.

Marriage Licenses.

Marriage licenses have been issued to the following:

Traccho Obert.....Lexington
Rosolo Maria.....Lexington
Aaron Dougherty.....Wellington
Nellie Kindrick.....Wellington
J. M. Gunn.....Confederate Home.
Mattie J. Homesley.....Confederate Home.

Dr. B. T. Payne went to Kansas City Wednesday to spend the day on professional business. Mrs. Charles Barron went to Kansas City Wednesday morning for a visit.

Miss Carrie Butler left Wednesday for Lincoln, Nebr., where she will attend the University of Nebraska.

Miss Lucia Graham returned to her home in Buckner Wednesday after a visit here with Mrs. W. T. Bell.

M. T. Hartman of Higginsville attended the Ringling Brothers Circus here Tuesday.

Mrs. Oscar Thomas of Waverly arrived Monday evening for a visit here with friends.

In Memory of Mrs. Betty C. Spurr.

Died near Lexington, Mo., at the home of her niece, Mrs. Frank Stewart, August 26, 1915, Mrs. Betty C. Spurr, in the seventy-eighth year of her life. Mrs. Spurr left her home in Lexington about two weeks prior to her death, for her annual visit in the country, but this time was not permitted to return. Disease prostrated her, baffled the physician's skill—yielding unweaned attention of her devoted sister, brother and loved ones who gathered around her, ministering her every wish.

Naught could stay the Messenger, she had faithfully performed every duty in life, fulfilled her mission and was ready to cross over the river to a brighter, sweeter awakening on the other side.

Possessing many attractive qualities of heart and person, Mrs. Spurr was loved by all who knew her well. It was sweet to see such Christian fortitude, such resignation to the will of God. In her sleeping hours she talked of those around her bedside, of the beauty and glory of her Heavenly Home, which God had permitted her to see; and while her vision had been dimmed to the scenes of this world, the sun of the morrow had risen for her on that brighter shore with the tints of the morning, and it was then, with that radiant, inspiring countenance that she told us that the sweetest hour was "between the dark and the light."

Age, with the heart at peace, is the fairest season of life; and love learned of God, robs even approaching death of its sting and makes for us a broad flower strewn path from the tempestuous sea of time, to the calm sweet ocean of eternity.

After the funeral services at the Stewart home on Friday afternoon, the body was taken to Lexington, Kentucky for burial; and at her request, in that beautiful spot of God's green acreage, in that shadow grave of a few feet deep, there in earth's arms we laid her to sleep.

One Who Knew Her Well.

Mrs. C. L. Vivion returned Tuesday morning from a visit in Mexico and Fulton, Mo.

GUY YOUNG INJURED

Left in the Rain All Night. Injury and Exposure May Prove Fatal.

Yesterday morning about one o'clock when the night shift at the Valley Mine started for town, thirteen of them boarded a push car to coast down to the foot of Irish Town hill. They had made considerable distance and were going at a high rate of speed when the car crashed into a coal car which had been left standing on the track. The night was so dark that they were unable to see the cars ahead of them. In the crash several were injured and among them Guy Young. He was unable to help himself and was left out there in the rain from the time of the accident until seven o'clock that morning when he was found by some men on their way to work.

Some of the men made their way to town and reported the accident at Schaberg's barn. The ambulance was sent out but owing to the darkness and high water it had to return. Again at 4 o'clock the ambulance was sent and returned for the same reason, without the injured. Joe Daller was also injured, but he was carried to a nearby house and was saved the painful experience of Mr. Young.

At seven o'clock the ambulance succeeded in reaching the scene of the accident and brought Mr. Young home.

He seems to be injured about the back and thighs; but being unable to talk, possibly through his experience after the accident, it is hard to determine his true condition.

It seems almost incredible that he should have been left out there through the night.

Cards have been received in this city announcing the marriage of Miss Pattie Clarke of Sunny Side, Va., to Lieut. William James Gilbert of the United States Coast Guard. Miss Clarke is a niece of the late Dr. W. B. Palmore and is a graduate of Central College for Women.

Miss "Merle" Schumaker of Richmond came over Tuesday to spend the day with Miss Ethel Harding and to attend the Ringling Bros. Circus.



USE YOUR TELEPHONE

When you want a few boards, do not put it off; Grab the phone, instead of your hat. That's what it is for—to save many steps, And not to leave at the cat. Tell us your troubles; we'll serve you with speed, Be it only a board or a stick; We'll deliver it free in a jiffy, or less, And see you have no cause to kick.

Complaints about our Lumber, our service, or our prices, are as rare as June days in January.

Our business success is based on the fact that we are not satisfied with simply making a sale.

The man who buys Lumber from us must be satisfied completely in every particular. Try us.

"THE YARD THAT SAVES AND SATISFIES"

LAMBERT LUMBER COMPANY
JOHN J. PRICE, Manager.